

ment at Peoria. The Barry-Kettler team of the Knights of Columbus league, Chicago, shot down 2,907 pins to take the lead in the five-man event. In the singles Walter Cook of Philadelphia toppled 697, having one game of 279. H. Allen and R. Allen of Detroit teamed it in the doubles for 1,297 pins and the temporary lead.

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**"MAN IN THE CASE" OF LOVE-TRIANGLE**



**L. E. Rogers.**

Lorlys Elton Rogers, father of Ida Sniffen's two children and central figure in New York's strangest love "triangle," as he was snapped by the camera man the other day.

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**THE RULING PASSION**

"Twixt optimist and pessimist,  
Their views are quite diverse;  
One sees the golden chariot,  
The other sees the hearse.

—New York Mail.

—o—o—  
A Brussels firm has been fined \$5,000 by Germans for paying their debts to Englishmen. Wonder if we can stall off the tailor by telling him we are afraid of being fined if we pay that bill?

## **ARMY OF DESPAIR**

By Fred Isler, Sec'y Hoboes' Union.

### **"CARRYING THE BANNER."**

"Carrying or packing the banner" is dreaded, and justly so, by the members of the Army of Despair, and yet many have had the experience of walking the streets for several hours during some cold night. When one has not the "price" and the "flop" houses are closed, the missions filled and the barrel houses have shut their doors, it means that for him walking will be the order of business for the rest of the night.

Some time ago one of my friends, who, by the way, is a self-educated man and in spite of it has been temporarily forced down to the ranks of the Army of Despair, related to me his experiences in going through the walking process for a few hours during the course of one cold night.

"You know," said he, "that I am very fond of reading. One day I went to the public library to read some of my favorite periodicals and became so interested in reading that the hours went by without my noticing that the dusk of evening had already settled for some time. Finally, glancing at the clock and beginning to feel hungry, I closed the magazine that was in my hands, returned it to its proper place and left the reading room to get my supper and bed money.

"I had but a light breakfast in the morning and was expecting to succeed in getting enough money to procure bed and supper and, what's more, to get it easily. Having made up my mind to do so, I started to beg, and if I hit one man I hit 50. But try as I would, luck was against me. For three hours I made heroic efforts, but could not raise a red copper. Finally I gave up in disgust and went to a saloon and stayed there till closing time.

"Then the 'joy ride' started. I knew then that my legs were going to get unwilling exercise for a while. Com-